52 BIG FULL WIDTH PAGES · WHY TAKE LESS

A QUALITY COMICS PUBLICATION

JANUARY No.27

# PLASTIC MAN

10¢

Who is the "LEADER"?

WHO IS THIS MAN WHOSE SOLE AIM IS TREASON?

LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THIS FANATICAL FIEND AND HIS DIABOLICAL DEEDS OF DESTRUCTION!

# the classroom secret

I'LL GIVE YOU 25 CENTS, ALICE, BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT IT FOR?
I'M SORRY, MOTHER. I CAN'T TELL. IT'S A CLASS SECRET IN SCHOOL.
COME ON. LET'S PLAY BASEBALL. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THE 50 CENTS YOU'LL GET FOR CUTTING THE GRASS?
GOTTA EARN SOME MONEY. IT'S A CLASS ROOM SECRET.
CATS
WELL, WE'VE GOT 10 DOLLARS SAVED UP AND WE'RE ALL READY FOR THE PARTY, BUT WHERE CAN WE HOLD IT?
LET'S GO AND SEE MY BROTHER, JOE. HE'S A DOCTOR AND KNOWS A LOT ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS. MAYBE HE CAN HELP US.
IT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA TO GIVE A SURPRISE PARTY FOR YOUR TEACHER. I HAVE A BIG PLAYROOM IN MY HOUSE. YOU CAN HOLD THE PARTY THERE.....
I'M GLAD YOU CHILDREN CAN SEE HOW IMPORTANT TEACHERS ARE. WHEN I WAS YOUNGER MY TEACHER HELPED ME TO BE A DOCTOR. IF IT WEREN'T FOR TEACHERS, NONE OF US WOULD GET AHEAD IN THE WORLD OR LEARN ANYTHING.
FASANO
THANK YOU FOR THIS WONDERFUL PARTY, CHILDREN. IT CERTAINLY MAKES ME GLAD I AM A TEACHER.
FOR INFORMATION ON HOW TO HELP IMPROVE YOUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS WRITE TO NATIONAL CITIZENS COMMISSION FOR THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS 2 WEST 45TH STREET NEW YORK, 19, N.Y.

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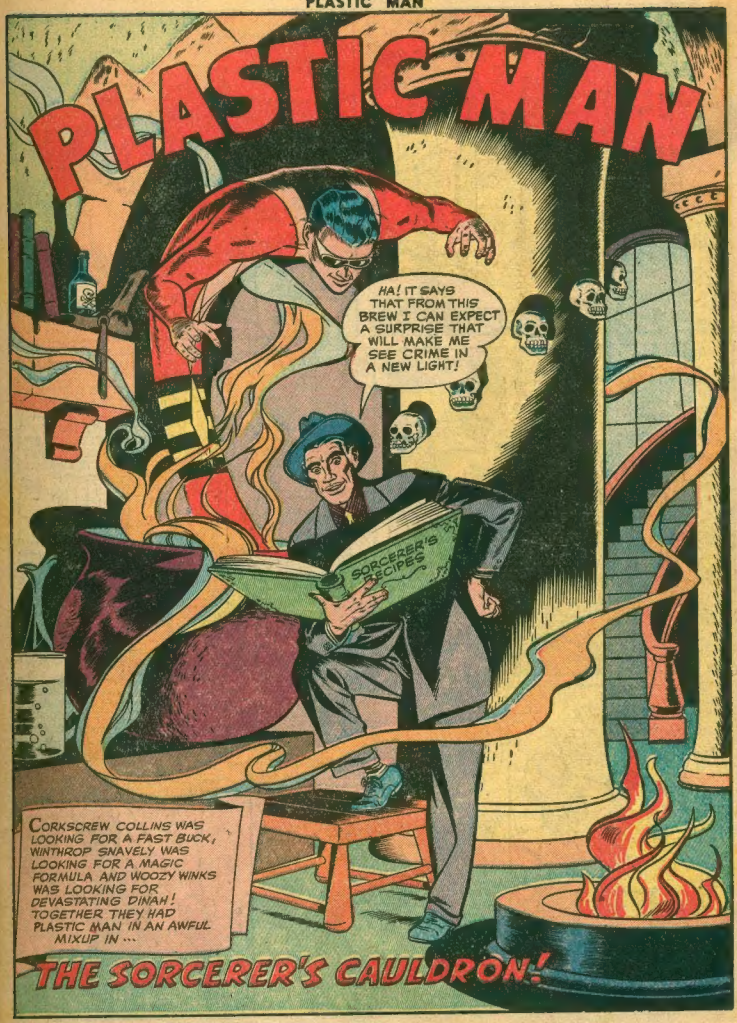
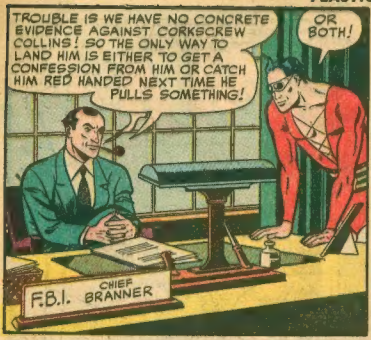
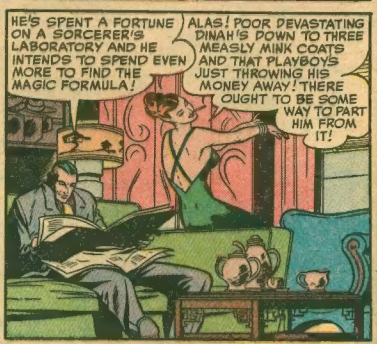

PLASTIC MAN
HA! IT SAYS THAT FROM THIS BREW I CAN EXPECT A SURPRISE THAT WILL MAKE ME SEE CRIME IN A NEW LIGHT!
SORCERER'S RECIPES
CORKSCREW COLLINS WAS LOOKING FOR A FAST BUCK, WINTHROP SNAVELY WAS LOOKING FOR A MAGIC FORMULA AND WOOZY WINKS WAS LOOKING FOR DEVASTATING DINAH! TOGETHER THEY HAD PLASTIC MAN IN AN AWFUL MIXUP IN ...
THE SORCERER'S CAULDRON!


TROUBLE IS WE HAVE NO CONCRETE EVIDENCE AGAINST CORKSCREW COLLINS! SO THE ONLY WAY TO LAND HIM IS EITHER TO GET A CONFESSION FROM HIM OR CATCH HIM RED HANDED NEXT TIME HE PULLS SOMETHING!
OR BOTH!
F.B.I. CHIEF BRANNER

THAT WOULD BE FINE! NEVER WAS A CROOK SO FULL OF CHICANERY, LARCENY AND MISCHIEF! HE'S WELL NAMED!
NOBODY EVER HEARD OF A CORKSCREW FUNCTIONING FROM THE INSIDE OF A JUG···AND THAT'S WHERE I INTEND TO TO PUT COLLINS!

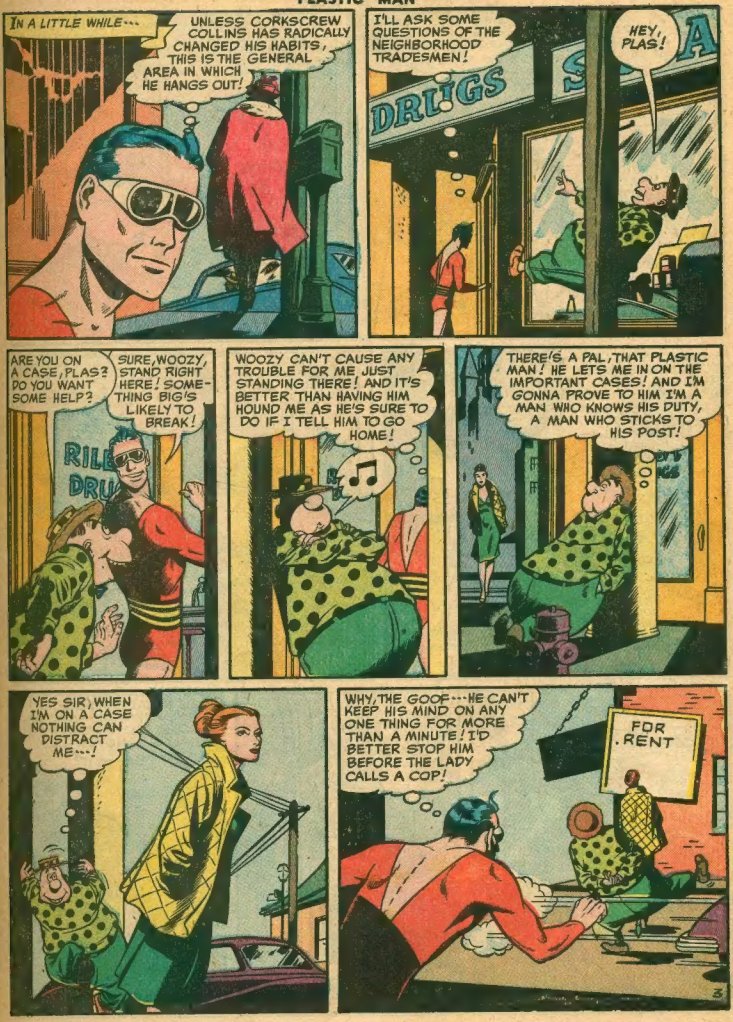
MEANWHILE···
IT SAYS HERE THAT WINTHROP SNAVELY, THE MILLIONAIRE DILLETANTE, HAS A NEW HOBBY! HE IS TRYING TO FIND A FORMULA THAT WILL HAVE CONJURING POWERS! HE BELIEVES THE ANCIENT SORCERERS HAD THE RIGHT IDEA!
SO?


HE'S SPENT A FORTUNE ON A SORCERER'S LABORATORY AND HE INTENDS TO SPEND EVEN MORE TO FIND THE MAGIC FORMULA!
ALAS! POOR DEVASTATING DINAH'S DOWN TO THREE MEASLY MINK COATS AND THAT PLAYBOYS JUST THROWING HIS MONEY AWAY! THERE OUGHT TO BE SOME WAY TO PART HIM FROM IT!

THERE IS, DEVASTATING DINAH! BEHOLD!
BUT WINTHROP SNAVELY WANT PROOF THAT IT WORKS!
CALCIUM

HEH! HEH! WITH YOUR CO-OPERATION, BABY, IT'LL BE A CINCH TO GIVE IT TO HIM!
GOODY! THERE'S A NEW BLUE MINK COAT THAT'S GOING TO BE HANGING IN MY CLOSET··· I JUST KNOW IT! IN FACT I'M GOING OUT TO ORDER IT RIGHT NOW!

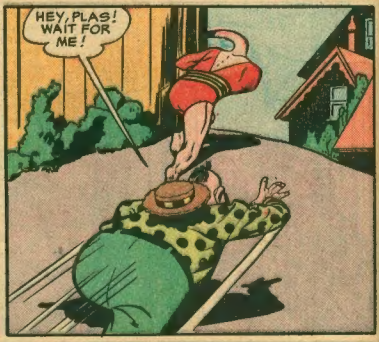
OKAY, BUT BE SURE TO MEET ME IN AN HOUR··· USUAL PLACE! I'LL NEED YOU!
I'LL BE THERE, CORKSCREW, HONEY!


IN A LITTLE WHILE···
UNLESS CORKSCREW COLLINS HAS RADICALLY CHANGED HIS HABITS, THIS IS THE GENERAL AREA IN WHICH HE HANGS OUT!
I'LL ASK SOME QUESTIONS OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD TRADESMEN!
DRUGS
HEY, PLAS!
ARE YOU ON A CASE, PLAS? DO YOU WANT SOME HELP?
SURE, WOOZY, STAND RIGHT HERE! SOMETHING BIG'S LIKELY TO BREAK!
WOOZY CAN'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE FOR ME JUST STANDING THERE! AND IT'S BETTER THAN HAVING HIM HOUND ME AS HE'S SURE TO DO IF I TELL HIM TO GO HOME!
THERE'S A PAL, THAT PLASTIC MAN! HE LETS ME IN ON THE IMPORTANT CASES! AND I'M GONNA PROVE TO HIM I'M A MAN WHO KNOWS HIS DUTY, A MAN WHO STICKS TO HIS POST!
YES SIR, WHEN I'M ON A CASE NOTHING CAN DISTRACT ME···!
WHY, THE GOOF···HE CAN'T KEEP HIS MIND ON ANY ONE THING FOR MORE THAN A MINUTE! I'D BETTER STOP HIM BEFORE THE LADY CALLS A COP!
FOR RENT
3

UH-OH! THIS IS WORKING OUT ALL RIGHT! THAT'S CORK-SCREW COLLINS!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, PLAS? IMAGINE HER PREFERRING A GUY LIKE THAT TO ME! WHY, HE ISN'T EVEN GOOD LOOKING!
SOME WOMEN JUST HAVE VERY POOR TASTE! EXCUSE ME!

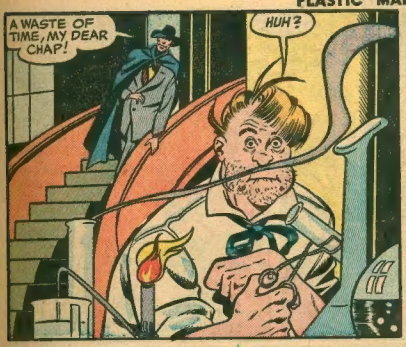
NOW, IF I DON'T LET CORKSCREW OUT OF MY SIGHT, I MAY CATCH HIM PULLING SOMETHING!


HEY, PLAS! WAIT FOR ME!

THAT'S AN ODD LOOKING PLACE!

JUST A MINUTE, DEVASTATING DINAH, I'VE GOT TO PUT ON MY COSTUME!

NOW, UNDER IT BEHIND ME! ATTAGIRL... AND ONLY MOVE WHEN I MOVE!


A WASTE OF TIME, MY DEAR CHAP!
HUH?

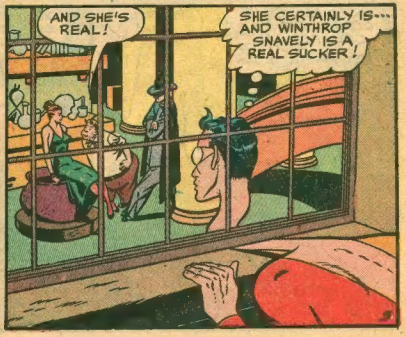
THOSE METHODS HAVE BEEN TRIED THOUSANDS OF TIMES AND THEY'VE NEVER PRODUCED THE MAGIC FORMULA! AS ONE SORCERER TO ANOTHER I'M GIVING IT TO YOU STRAIGHT!
GOSH! HE CALLED ME A SORCERER!

BUT WHY KNOCK YOURSELF OUT LOOKING FOR SOMETHING THAT I'VE ALREADY DISCOVERED?
YOU MEAN YOU HAVE THE MAGIC FORMULA?

WHAT ELSE?
GOODNESS! BUT ARE YOU SURE IT'LL CONJURE THINGS?

WATCH!

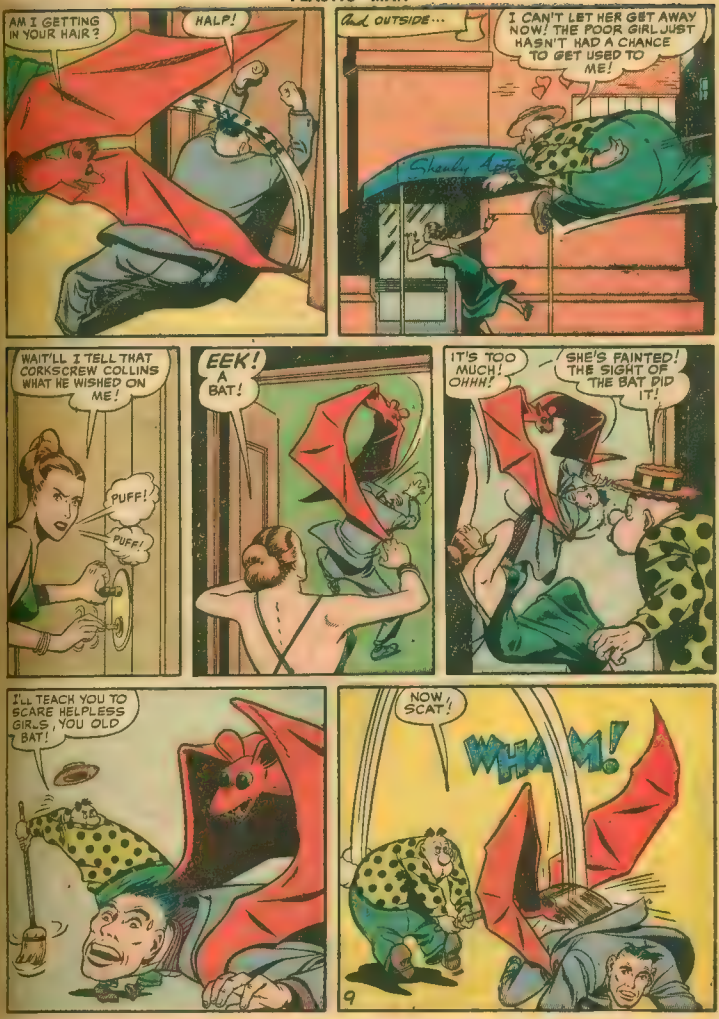
HOW'S THAT FOR CONJURING?
MARVELOUS!


AND SHE'S REAL!
SHE CERTAINLY IS... AND WINTHROP SNAVELY IS A REAL SUCKER!

THEY'RE ALL YOURS FOR A MERE FIFTY GRAND!
IT'S DIRT CHEAP!
BUT I WOULDN'T DREAM OF TAKING THEM ALL! YOU DISCOVERED THE FORMULA! YOU'RE ENTITLED TO AT LEAST ONE BOX!
ALL RIGHT IF YOU INSIST!
THIS IS IT! I'VE GOT CORKSCREW COLLINS COLD!
PLAS, I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU!
I WISH YOU HAD!
YOU GAVE HIM A START! I'LL HAVE TO NAB HIM OUTSIDE!
HOLD ON, CORKSCREW COLLINS!
PLASTIC MAN!
HOLD ON, HE SAYS! THINKS I'M NUTS!
TSK, TSK! AND THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN ALL OVER WITH IF WOOZY HADN'T MADE ME TAKE MY EYES OFF COLLINS FOR A FEW SECONDS!

AT THAT MOMENT...
IT'S HER---THE WOMAN OF MY DREAMS!
I MUST GET IN THERE---MUST FIND SOME WAY TO TELL HER HOW I FEEL!
THIS SAP HASN'T EVEN BEGUN TO SHELL OUT! WAIT'LL I GET THROUGH WITH HIM!
IT'S NICE HAVING YOU HERE! IS THERE SOMETHING YOU'D LIKE? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WISH FOR IT AND I'LL CONJURE IT UP WITH THE MAGIC FORMULA!
ALL I WANT IS MY TRUE LOVE!
IT SHALL BE YOURS!
HE MUST BE IT!
AWRK!
DARLING I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED
KISS ME!
LET ME OUT OF HERE! I'VE GOT THE HORRORS!
WOMEN ARE SO UNPREDICTABLE!
IN THE MEANTIME...
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! PLASTIC MAN ALMOST HAD ME!

BUT HERE I AM SAFE AND SOUND WITH MY FIFTY G'S! HA! HA! WHAT A DOPE THAT SNAVELY WAS!
IMAGINE ANYBODY BELIEVING IN SORCERY AND WITCHCRAFT TO THE TUNE OF FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS! WELL, I WON'T NEED THIS POWDER ANYMORE!
SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN SORCERY AND WITCHCRAFT?
HUH? WHO SAID THAT?
I DID!
GRAWK!
COME HERE! I WANT TO TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT!
HALP! I'M GETTING BATS IN MY BELFRY!
IT'S LOCKED! I DON'T REMEMBER WHERE I PUT THE KEY! HALP! I MUST GET OUT OF HERE!
SPEAKING OF BATS!
EEEO-OWW! IT'S MORE THAN A MAN CAN STAND!


AM I GETTING IN YOUR HAIR?
HALP!
And OUTSIDE...
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY NOW! THE POOR GIRL JUST HASN'T HAD A CHANCE TO GET USED TO ME!
WAIT'LL I TELL THAT CORKSCREW COLLINS WHAT HE WISHED ON ME!
PUFF!
PUFF!
EEK! A BAT!
IT'S TOO MUCH! OHHH!
SHE'S FAINTED! THE SIGHT OF THE BAT DID IT!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO SCARE HELPLESS GIRLS, YOU OLD BAT!
NOW, SCAT!
WHAM!
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I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!
CORKSCREW, WAIT! DON'T GO WITHOUT ME!
DRAT! AFTER ALL I'VE GONE THROUGH I LOSE HER TO HIM AGAIN!
OWWW! MY HEAD! WHAT HAPPENED?
PLASTIC MAN!
CORKSCREW GOT AWAY AGAIN! I CAN DEPEND ON YOU TO HELP HIM EVERY TIME!
BUT, PLAS, HOW WAS I TO KNOW YOU WERE A BAT?
YOU NUMBSKULL, I WAS TRYING TO GIVE CORKSCREW COLLINS A GOOD TASTE OF WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END OF HIS STUNTS!
WHERE'LL I LOOK FOR COLLINS NOW? AH···HE LEFT THE LOOT! THAT MAY MEAN HE'LL GO BACK TO SNAVELY, HIS CURRENT SUCKER, TO TRY FOR MORE SO HE CAN MAKE A GET-AWAY!
DINAH, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF TOWN OR PLASTIC MAN WILL HAVE US IN STIR IN NO TIME! IF ONLY I HADN'T LEFT MY DOUGH ON THE TABLE!
CORKSCREW, WHAT'LL WE DO?

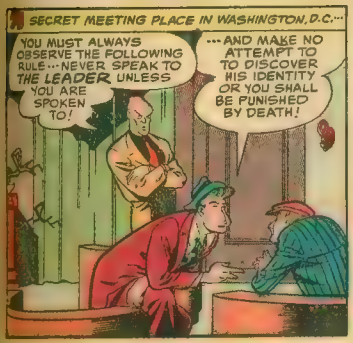
WE'LL GO BACK TO SNAVELY AND TRY TO GET MORE OUT OF THE CHUMP!
IT DOESN'T WORK! IT'S LOST ITS POWER··· OR IT NEVER HAD ANY!
YOU! YOUR FORMULA HAS NO POWER!
TSK! TSK! DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE THAT HAS PLENTY!
YOU HAVE? WHAT IS IT?
THIS!
BUT WHAT CAN IT DO? CAN IT CONJURE?
IT CERTAINLY CAN! WATCH IT CONJURE UP ANOTHER FIFTY GRAND FROM YOU! GET IT UP OR ELSE!
OH, WOE! I UNDERSTAND NOW! YOU'RE JUST HOLDING ME UP! I WISH THIS POWDER REALLY HAD SOME POWER! I'D SHOW YOU A THING OR TWO, YOU NASTY PERSON!
PSST! THAT POWDER CAN BE POWERFUL! JUST FLING IT IN CORKSCREW'S FACE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
OH DEAR··· I WONDER IF I OUGHT TO!

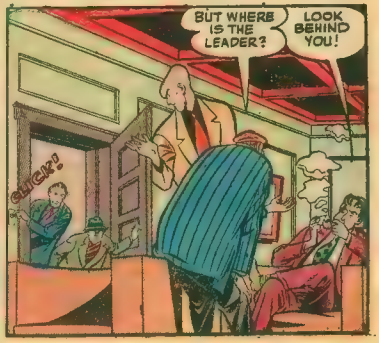
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID?
UH... NOTHING!
EEOWW! I CAN'T SEE! YOU WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING, YOU THREW IT RIGHT IN MY EYES!
BUT IT WASN'T MY IDEA! HONEST!
IT WAS MY IDEA, CORKSCREW! AND I'LL TAKE THE GUN!
OHHH! THIS IS TOO MUCH! I'D BETTER BE ON MY WAY!
YOU AGAIN! OH, I GIVE UP!
SWEETHEART, I NEVER DARED DREAM YOU'D MAKE IT THAT EASY FOR ME!
WOOZY, IF YOU'RE REALLY SERIOUS ABOUT HER YOU MIGHT HAVE TO WAIT TEN YEARS UNTIL SHE GETS OUT OF JAIL!
JAIL? SNIFF! IMAGINE A NICE GIRL LIKE THAT A CROOK!
HERE'S YOUR FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, MR. SNAVELY, AND I SUGGEST YOU FORGET THIS NONSENSE ABOUT SORCERY! THERE'S NOTHING TO IT!
DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?
DO YOU KNOW I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT I MIGHT GO IN FOR ALCHEMY INSTEAD! THE ALCHEMISTS USED TO BELIEVE YOU COULD TURN BASE METALS INTO GOLD! BUT MY PROBLEM WILL BE WHAT TO DO WITH THE GOLD!
TAKE ME OUT OF HERE! HE'S BREAKING MY HEART!

PLASTIC MAN
♪ I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT TOP SECRET INFORMATION, BABY··· ♪♪
HEY, PLAS! SHE AIN'T SINGING THE WORDS RIGHT!
I KNOW, WOOZY, AND WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHY!

SOMEONE ···KNOWN ONLY AS THE LEADER··· IS AFTER OUR VITAL GOVERNMENT SECRETS! GIGI, THE GLAMOROUS SINGER, FITS SOMEWHERE INTO THE JUMBLED JIG-SAW PUZZLE OF ESPIONAGE! AND IT'S UP TO PLASTIC MAN TO FOLLOW THE LEADER AND STOP HIM···

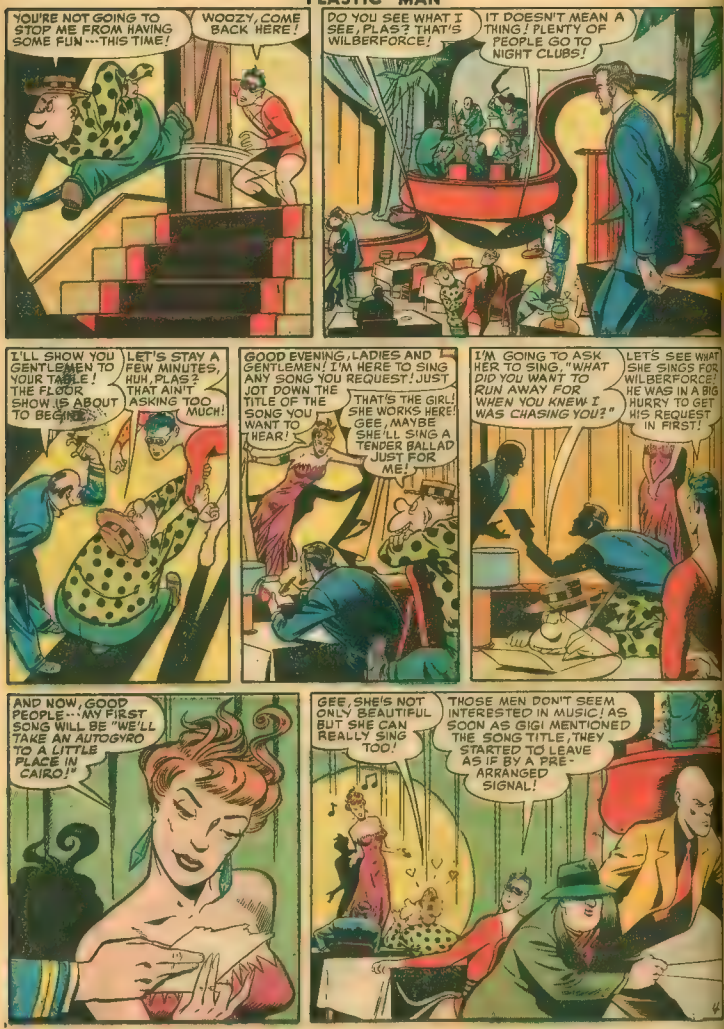
**BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!**


SECRET MEETING PLACE IN WASHINGTON, D.C.···
YOU MUST ALWAYS OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING RULE···NEVER SPEAK TO THE LEADER UNLESS YOU ARE SPOKEN TO!
···AND MAKE NO ATTEMPT TO TO DISCOVER HIS IDENTITY OR YOU SHALL BE PUNISHED BY DEATH!



I HAVE RECEIVED WORD FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE THAT THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT IS PLANNING A NEW TOP SECRET DEPARTMENT! ONE OF YOU MEN WILL BE ASSIGNED TO WORK IN THAT PROJECT!
WILBERFORCE, YOUR SPECIALIZED TALENTS MAKE YOU THE IDEAL CHOICE! APPLY FOR EMPLOYMENT THERE AND THEN BRING ME ANY INFORMATION THAT MIGHT BE USEFUL TO OUR CAUSE!
I FOLLOW YOUR COMMANDS, O LEADER!
TWO WEEKS LATER...
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO VISIT BILL HANLEY IN A NEW SECRET GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENT! WANT TO COME ALONG, PLAS?
SURE THING, CHIEF!
F.B.I.
CHIEF BRANNER
GEE, THE WAY THEY GOT THE PLACE GUARDED, YOU MIGHT THINK THEY HAD GOLD OR SOMETHING IN THERE!
THEY'RE HANDLING SUCH CONFIDENTIAL MATERIALS IN PROJECT X THAT WE HAVE TO TAKE ALL THE PRECAUTIONS WE CAN!
PROJ. X
GO RIGHT IN, CHIEF BRANNER! MR. HANLEY IS EXPECTING YOU!
BOY, I WOULDN'T LIKE TO TANGLE WITH HIM IN A WELL-LIGHTED ALLEY!
WELCOME TO PROJECT X! WE ARE STARTING OPERATIONS TODAY... RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
NOW WHERE HAVE I SEEN THAT MAN BEFORE?
QUITE A SET-UP YOU HAVE HERE, MR. HANLEY...
PSST, PLAS! I GOTTA TALK TO YOU!

SEE THAT MAN OVER THERE? HE'S GOT A PHOTOGRAPHIC MIND AND HE'S A VENTRILOQUIST BESIDES!
YOU MEAN YOU CAN TELL ALL THAT JUST BY LOOKING AT HIM? THAT'S NONSENSE, WOOZY!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, PLAS··· HE'S THE GREAT WILBERFORCE! I USED TO SEE HIM AT COUNTY FAIRS! HE COULD LOOK AT A PIECE OF PAPER FOR A MINUTE AND THEN TELL YOU EVERYTHING THAT WAS WRITTEN ON IT!
WILBERFORCE WAS SCREENED BEFORE HE CAME TO WORK HERE! HE'S A LOYAL CITIZEN JUST LIKE YOU AND ME!
GOODBYE, BILL! THANKS FOR SHOWING US AROUND!
SOMEHOW I DON'T TRUST THAT WILBERFORCE! I BET HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!
CALM DOWN, WOOZY! YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY SPY STORIES!
SEE YOU IN THE MORNING, CHIEF!
F.B.I.
I'LL MEET YOU BACK AT THE HOUSE, PLAS! GOTTA SEE A WOMAN ABOUT A DOG!
WOOZ GETS INTO THE DARNDEST SCRAPES WHEN HE'S ON THE LOOSE! I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM!
THE SCARLET SARONG
featuring GIGI
featuring GIGI

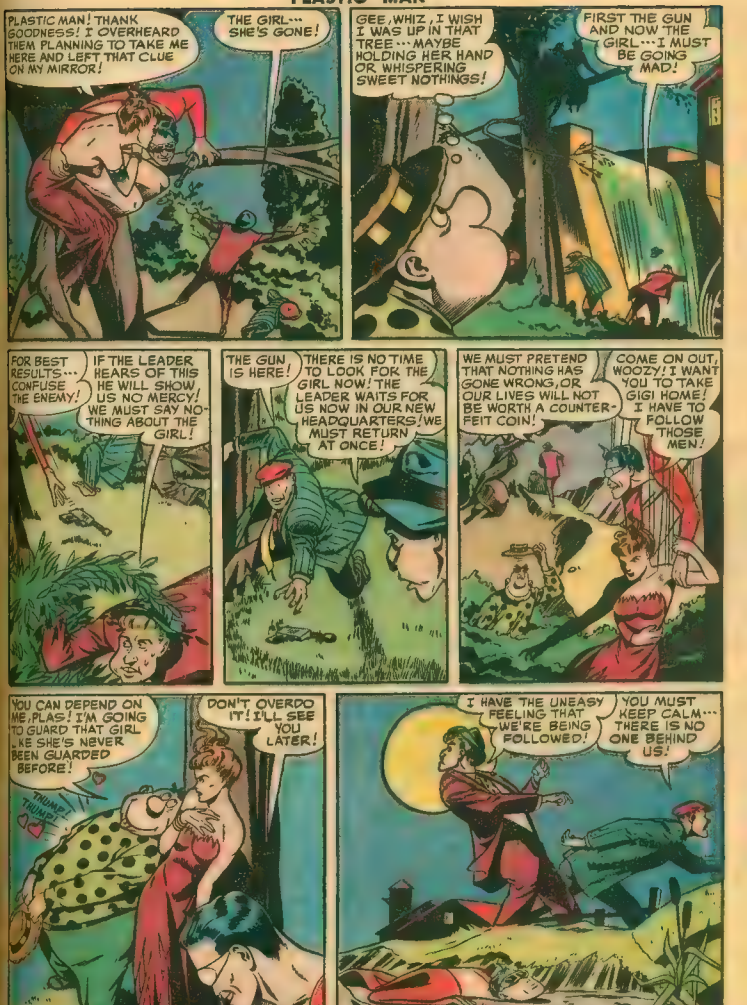

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STOP ME FROM HAVING SOME FUN···THIS TIME!
WOOZY, COME BACK HERE!
DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, PLAS? THAT'S WILBERFORCE!
IT DOESN'T MEAN A THING! PLENTY OF PEOPLE GO TO NIGHT CLUBS!
I'LL SHOW YOU GENTLEMEN TO YOUR TABLE! THE FLOOR SHOW IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
LET'S STAY A FEW MINUTES, HUH, PLAS? THAT AIN'T ASKING TOO MUCH!
GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! I'M HERE TO SING ANY SONG YOU REQUEST! JUST JOT DOWN THE TITLE OF THE SONG YOU WANT TO HEAR!
THAT'S THE GIRL! SHE WORKS HERE! GEE, MAYBE SHE'LL SING A TENDER BALLAD JUST FOR ME!
I'M GOING TO ASK HER TO SING, "WHAT DID YOU WANT TO RUN AWAY FOR WHEN YOU KNEW I WAS CHASING YOU?"
LET'S SEE WHAT SHE SINGS FOR WILBERFORCE! HE WAS IN A BIG HURRY TO GET HIS REQUEST IN FIRST!
AND NOW, GOOD PEOPLE···MY FIRST SONG WILL BE "WE'LL TAKE AN AUTOGYRO TO A LITTLE PLACE IN CAIRO!"
GEE, SHE'S NOT ONLY BEAUTIFUL BUT SHE CAN REALLY SING TOO!
THOSE MEN DON'T SEEM INTERESTED IN MUSIC! AS SOON AS GIGI MENTIONED THE SONG TITLE, THEY STARTED TO LEAVE AS IF BY A PRE-ARRANGED SIGNAL!

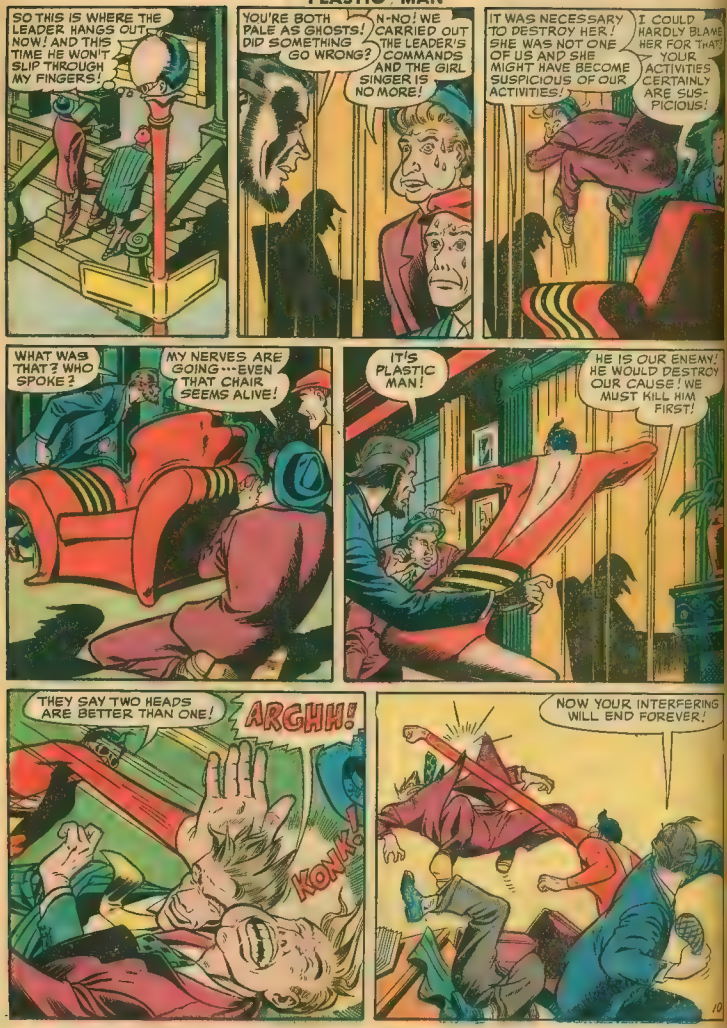
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, PLAS? SHE HASN'T SUNG MY SONG FOR MY YET...
THERE'S SOMETHING ODD GOING ON! WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW THOSE MEN WHO ARE LEAVING HERE IN SUCH A BIG RUSH!
AW, GEE! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO GO AND SPOIL A PERFECTLY LOVELY EVENING?
THOSE MEN LEFT AT WILBERFORCE'S SIGNAL! AND HE IS WORKING WITH TOP SECRET RECORDS! NEED I SAY MORE?
JAY'S DRESS SHOP
THEY'RE HEADING FOR THAT BUILDING! COME ON, WOOZY!
THAT'S PLASTIC MAN! HE'S FOLLOWING OUR AGENTS! WE MUST STOP HIM!
THE CURTAIN IS DARK! THE LEADER IS NOT YET HERE!
WHEN HE ARRIVES, WE WILL TELL HIM THAT THE KEY WORD IS "CAIRO"!
CAIRO! HMM! SO THERE IS A CONNECTION AND MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!
I WANT TO LOOK, TOO!
OOF!
GOOD WORK!
PLASTIC MAN KNOWS TOO MUCH ALREADY! HE IS A THREAT TO OUR CAUSE!
I CAN DISPOSE OF HIM AND HIS FRIEND WITH MY SILENCER! I THINK OUR LEADER WILL APPROVE!

NO, HIS DEATH WOULD ONLY BRING ON AN INVESTIGATION! WE CANNOT RISK IT! BESIDES HE CAN PROVE NOTHING BECAUSE THERE IS NO EVIDENCE! LET US GET THEM OUT OF THIS HALLWAY!
YOU MEN WERE CARELESS! YOU WERE FOLLOWED HERE! NOW YOUR FACES ARE KNOWN AND YOU ARE USELESS TO THIS ORGANIZATION!
WE DIDN'T SEE ANYONE TRAIL US!
CLICK!
YOU HAVE MADE A SERIOUS MISTAKE AND JEOPARDIZED OUR CAUSE! NOTHING CAN EXCUSE YOU···OR SAVE YOU! WILBERFORCE, YOU KNOW WHAT YOU MUST DO!
AS YOU COMMAND, O, LEADER!
WE MUST LEAVE HERE IMMEDIATELY AND MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR A NEW MEETING PLACE!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
BANG! BANG!
OHH, MY HEAD! IT FEELS LIKE FIRECRACKERS ARE EXPLODING IN IT!
THOSE AREN'T FIRECRACKERS! SOMEONE IS SHOOTING NEARBY! I'LL WIGGLE OUT OF THESE ROPES FIRST!
I'LL UNTIE YOU IN A MINUTE, WOOZY!
HURRY!! I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

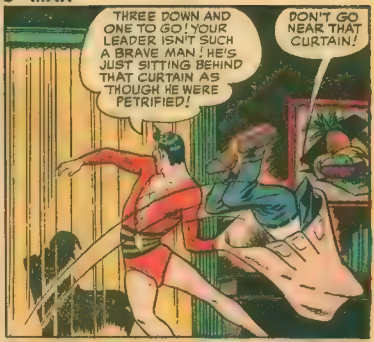
THOSE FELLOWS WE WERE FOLLOWING SURE PICKED A PECULIAR TIME TO TAKE A NAP!
LOOK, AGAIN, WOOZY! WE'RE NOT DEALING ONLY WITH SPIES, WE'RE DEALING WITH MERCILESS KILLERS--
...AND SMART ONES AT THAT! THEY CLEARED OUT OF HERE IN RECORD TIME AND THERE'S NOT A SHRED OF EVIDENCE IN SIGHT! AND WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT OUR ASSAILANTS LOOKED LIKE!
WELL, WE KNOW WHAT WILBERFORCE LOOKS LIKE AND HE HAS JUST THE KIND OF FACE I'D RATHER FORGET!
HE'S OUR ONLY SUSPECT AND WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A CASE AGAINST HIM! YOU CAN'T BRING UP A MAN ON ESPIONAGE CHARGES JUST BECAUSE HE ASKS A GIRL TO SING A SONG FOR HIM!
WHY DON'T WE GO SEE THAT GIRL? I'D SURE LIKE TO QUESTION HER!
GOOD IDEA! THAT'S WHERE THE TRAIL STARTED! MAYBE WE CAN PICK IT UP AGAIN!
I JUST FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GO OVER BIG WITH HER! I'M GOING TO ASK HER FOR HER AUTOGRAPH!
THERE GOES PLASTIC MAN! AND JUST WHEN WE WERE GOING TO SEE GIGI! COME ON!
THE SCARLET SAP
JAY'S
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR GIGI, HER DRESSING ROOM IS BACK THERE!
HE MUST HAVE KNOWN FROM THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE, WOOZY, THAT THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!
7
IT'S TOO DANGEROUS GETTING PLASTIC MAN OUT OF THE WAY... BUT IF WE GET RID OF THIS GIRL, HE WON'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK NEXT!
LET'S GET HER OUT OF HERE AND THEN WE CAN TAKE CARE OF HER DOWN AT THE OLD MILL...

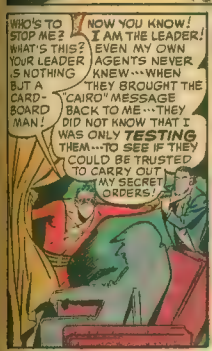
THOSE GUYS MUST HAVE BEEN COMEDIANS OR SOMETHING! THIS IS A CLOSET!
THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN STALLING FOR TIME! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT GIRL!
AW, GEE, THAT LOVELY BIRD OF PARADISE HAS FLOWN THE COOP!
AND IT SEEMS SHE DID IT RELUCTANTLY! THERE ARE SIGNS OF STRUGGLE IN HERE! WHAT'S THIS ON THE MIRROR?
IT'S ONE OF THOSE SONG REQUESTS!
OLD MILL··· SAY, THAT'S A DESERTED PLACE RIGHT OUTSIDE OF TOWN! THIS MAY BE A CLUE TO THE GIRL'S WHEREABOUTS···OR A TRAP!
Please sing, I can't forget and I never will the day that I met you near the bell mill!
IT WAS TACKED ONTO THE MIRROR SO THAT IT WOULD BE NOTICED IMMEDIATELY! IT'S THE ONLY LEAD WE'VE GOT NOW AND WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW IT THROUGH!
STAGE DOOR
I DO NOT LIKE TO DO THIS TO SO BEAUTIFUL A WOMAN··· BUT IT IS NECESSARY IF OUR CAUSE IS TO SUCCEED!
WOOZ, HIDE BEHIND THIS TREE AND WAIT FOR MY INSTRUCTIONS!
BUT I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING···
WHA···?
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND··· MY GUN WAS IN MY HAND AND···POOF··· IT IS GONE!
SHHH!

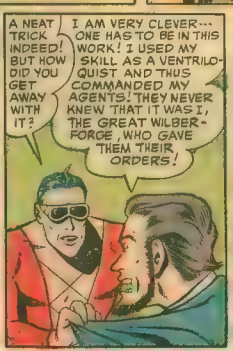

PLASTIC MAN! THANK GOODNESS! I OVERHEARD THEM PLANNING TO TAKE ME HERE AND LEFT THAT CLUE ON MY MIRROR!
THE GIRL··· SHE'S GONE!
GEE, WHIZ, I WISH I WAS UP IN THAT TREE··· MAYBE HOLDING HER HAND OR WHISPERING SWEET NOTHINGS!
FIRST THE GUN AND NOW THE GIRL··· I MUST BE GOING MAD!
FOR BEST RESULTS··· CONFUSE THE ENEMY!
IF THE LEADER HEARS OF THIS HE WILL SHOW US NO MERCY! WE MUST SAY NOTHING ABOUT THE GIRL!
THE GUN IS HERE!
THERE IS NO TIME TO LOOK FOR THE GIRL NOW! THE LEADER WAITS FOR US NOW IN OUR NEW HEADQUARTERS! WE MUST RETURN AT ONCE!
WE MUST PRETEND THAT NOTHING HAS GONE WRONG, OR OUR LIVES WILL NOT BE WORTH A COUNTERFEIT COIN!
COME ON OUT, WOOZY! I WANT YOU TO TAKE GIGI HOME! I HAVE TO FOLLOW THOSE MEN!
YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME, PLAS! I'M GOING TO GUARD THAT GIRL LIKE SHE'S NEVER BEEN GUARDED BEFORE!
DON'T OVERDO IT! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
THUMP! THUMP!
I HAVE THE UNEASY FEELING THAT WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!
YOU MUST KEEP CALM··· THERE IS NO ONE BEHIND US!


SO THIS IS WHERE THE LEADER HANGS OUT NOW! AND THIS TIME HE WON'T SLIP THROUGH MY FINGERS!
YOU'RE BOTH PALE AS GHOSTS! DID SOMETHING GO WRONG?
N-NO! WE CARRIED OUT THE LEADER'S COMMANDS AND THE GIRL SINGER IS NO MORE!
IT WAS NECESSARY TO DESTROY HER! SHE WAS NOT ONE OF US AND SHE MIGHT HAVE BECOME SUSPICIOUS OF OUR ACTIVITIES!
I COULD HARDLY BLAME HER FOR THAT! YOUR ACTIVITIES CERTAINLY ARE SUSPICIOUS!
WHAT WAS THAT? WHO SPOKE?
MY NERVES ARE GOING···EVEN THAT CHAIR SEEMS ALIVE!
IT'S PLASTIC MAN!
HE IS OUR ENEMY! HE WOULD DESTROY OUR CAUSE! WE MUST KILL HIM FIRST!
THEY SAY TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!
ARGHH!
KONK!
NOW YOUR INTERFERING WILL END FOREVER!

TAKE THIS!
SORRY, I'D RATHER NOT!
WHAM!


THREE DOWN AND ONE TO GO! YOUR LEADER ISN'T SUCH A BRAVE MAN! HE'S JUST SITTING BEHIND THAT CURTAIN AS THOUGH HE WERE PETRIFIED!
DON'T GO NEAR THAT CURTAIN!


WHO'S TO STOP ME? WHAT'S THIS? YOUR LEADER IS NOTHING BUT A CARD-BOARD MAN!
NOW YOU KNOW! I AM THE LEADER! EVEN MY OWN AGENTS NEVER KNEW···WHEN THEY BROUGHT THE "CAIRO" MESSAGE BACK TO ME···THEY DID NOT KNOW THAT I WAS ONLY TESTING THEM···TO SEE IF THEY COULD BE TRUSTED TO CARRY OUT MY SECRET ORDERS!


A NEAT TRICK INDEED! BUT HOW DID YOU GET AWAY WITH IT?
I AM VERY CLEVER··· ONE HAS TO BE IN THIS WORK! I USED MY SKILL AS A VENTRILO-QUIST AND THUS COMMANDED MY AGENTS! THEY NEVER KNEW THAT IT WAS I, THE GREAT WILBER-FORCE, WHO GAVE THEM THEIR ORDERS!

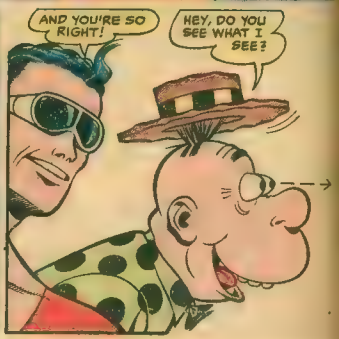
THE FOLLOWING EVENING···
WELL, WE'VE GOT WILBER-FORCE AND HIS ESPIONAGE AGENTS LOCKED UP GOOD AND TIGHT, THANKS TO YOU, PLAS! THAT REALLY CALLS FOR A CELEBRATION LIKE THIS!
IT CERTAINLY WAS A COMPLICATED BUSINESS! HOW DID THEY WORK IT, PLAS?
TAKE SCARLET SARONG MEGA

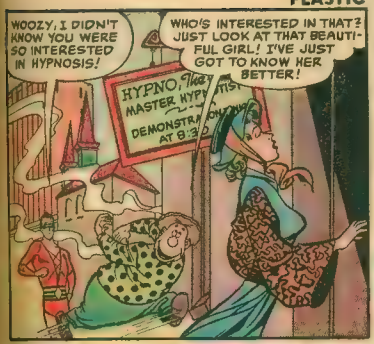
WILBERFORCE HAD A PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY AND HE COULD GET INFORMATION OUT WITHOUT STEALING AS MUCH AS A SINGLE SCRAP OF PAPER! HE THEN USED THE GIRL SINGER AS A MEANS OF PASSING IT ALONG TO HIS AGENTS!

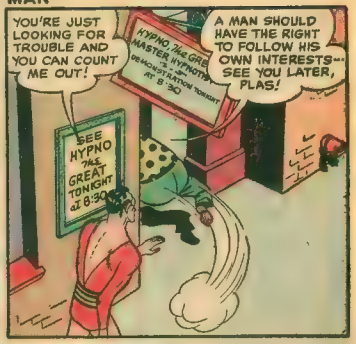
PLAS, I KNEW ALL THE TIME THAT GIGI WAS TOO BEAUTIFUL TO BE A SPY!
YOU'RE HOPELESS, WOOZY! BUT I MUST ADMIT THAT IF YOU HADN'T FOLLOWED GIGI, WE MIGHT NOT HAVE STUMBLED ONTO THIS SPY RING BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE!

WOOZY! STOP! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
PERFECT! PERFECT! EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO MY PLAN!
PLASTIC MAN
WHEN HYPNO, THE GREAT, MASTER OF HYPNOSIS, DETERMINES TO DISPOSE OF PLASTIC MAN, HE'S JUST ASKING FOR TROUBLE! AND PLASTIC MAN HAS TO DO SOME FAST THINKING TO SEE THAT HE GETS IT!

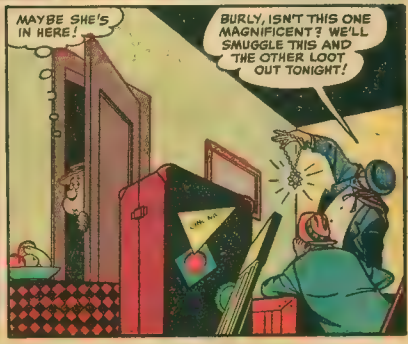
NOW THAT THINGS HAVE QUIETED DOWN A LITTLE, I HOPE YOU CAN STAY OUT OF MISCHIEF FOR A WHILE!
AW, GEE, PLAS! SOMETIMES I THINK YOU THINK I'M A TROUBLE-MAKER!

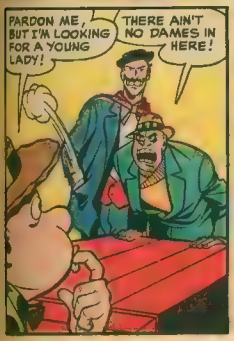

AND YOU'RE SO RIGHT!
HEY, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?


WOOZY, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO INTERESTED IN HYPNOSIS!
WHO'S INTERESTED IN THAT? JUST LOOK AT THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL! I'VE JUST GOT TO KNOW HER BETTER!
HYPNO, THE GREAT MASTER HYPNOTIST
DEMONSTRATION AT 8:30


YOU'RE JUST LOOKING FOR TROUBLE AND YOU CAN COUNT ME OUT!
A MAN SHOULD HAVE THE RIGHT TO FOLLOW HIS OWN INTERESTS... SEE YOU LATER, PLAS!
SEE HYPNO THIS GREAT TONIGHT AT 8:30

MAYBE SOMEDAY PLAS WILL REALIZE THAT I CAN TAKE GOOD CARE OF MYSELF!

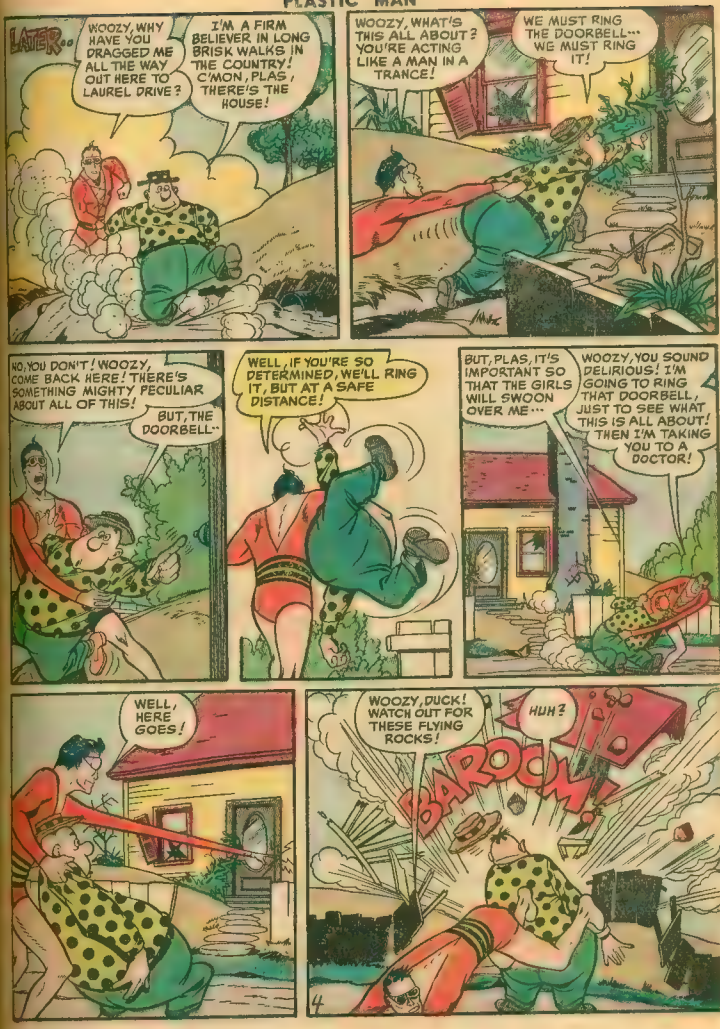

MAYBE SHE'S IN HERE!
BURLY, ISN'T THIS ONE MAGNIFICENT? WE'LL SMUGGLE THIS AND THE OTHER LOOT OUT TONIGHT!

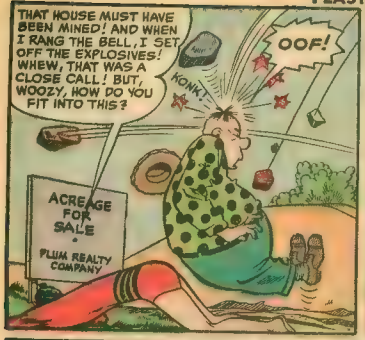

PARDON ME, BUT I'M LOOKING FOR A YOUNG LADY!
THERE AIN'T NO DAMES IN HERE!

GEE, I WONDER WHERE SHE WENT!
I RECOGNIZE THAT MAN! HE'S PLASTIC MAN'S SIDEKICK! AND I THINK WE CAN USE HIM TO SMUGGLE THESE JEWELS OUT WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE... FROM THAT INTERFERING PLASTIC MAN!

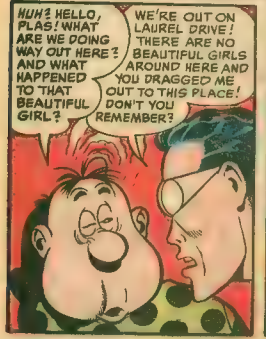
I SAY, THERE! MAYBE WE CAN HELP YOU AFTER ALL!
2

I AM HYPNO THE GREAT AND THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, MR. BURLY!
PLEASED TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, BUT THE GIRL?
I CAN HELP YOU WITH YOUR PROBLEM! I CAN SHOW YOU HOW YOU CAN MAKE WOMEN SWOON AT YOUR FEET!
YOU CAN? OH, BOY!
NOW LISTEN VERY CAREFULLY AND DO EVERYTHING I TELL YOU! AND EVERY GIRL WHO MEETS YOU WILL FIND YOU IRRESISTIBLE!
GO AHEAD, MR. HYPNO! YOU CAN COUNT ON MY COMPLETE CO-OPERATION!
YOU ARE GETTING SLEEPY, VERY SLEEPY! YOUR EYELIDS ARE GETTING HEAVY...
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT ?YAWN! I THINK A NAP WOULD DO ME GOOD!
YOU CAN'T CONTROL YOUR DROWSINESS! YOU ARE DROPPING OFF TO SLEEP... SLEEP!
BZZZzz!
WELL, YOU SURE GOT HIM HYPNOTIZED FAST, BOSS! WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
NOW I USE THE POWER OF SUGGESTION AND MAKE OUR FAT FRIEND THE WEAPON FOR PLASTIC MAN'S DESTRUCTION!
ZZZ
ZZ
ZZZ
YOU ARE ASLEEP, BUT YOU CAN HEAR ME! LISTEN CAREFULLY NOW! YOU WILL GO TO PLASTIC MAN AND PERSUADE HIM TO ACCOMPANY YOU TO A HOUSE ON LAUREL DRIVE! YOU WILL BOTH GO TO THE FRONT DOOR AND RING THE BELL!
3


LATER...
WOOZY, WHY HAVE YOU DRAGGED ME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE TO LAUREL DRIVE?
I'M A FIRM BELIEVER IN LONG BRISK WALKS IN THE COUNTRY! C'MON, PLAS, THERE'S THE HOUSE!
WOOZY, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A MAN IN A TRANCE!
WE MUST RING THE DOORBELL... WE MUST RING IT!
NO, YOU DON'T! WOOZY, COME BACK HERE! THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY PECULIAR ABOUT ALL OF THIS!
BUT, THE DOORBELL..
WELL, IF YOU'RE SO DETERMINED, WE'LL RING IT, BUT AT A SAFE DISTANCE!
BUT, PLAS, IT'S IMPORTANT SO THAT THE GIRLS WILL SWOON OVER ME...
WOOZY, YOU SOUND DELIRIOUS! I'M GOING TO RING THAT DOORBELL, JUST TO SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! THEN I'M TAKING YOU TO A DOCTOR!
WELL, HERE GOES!
WOOZY, DUCK! WATCH OUT FOR THESE FLYING ROCKS!
HUH?
BAROOM!
4

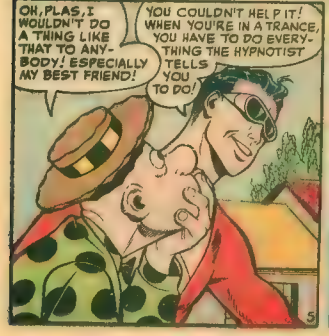

THAT HOUSE MUST HAVE BEEN MINED! AND WHEN I RANG THE BELL, I SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVES! WHEW, THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! BUT, WOOZY, HOW DO YOU FIT INTO THIS?
OOF!
HONK!
ACREAGE FOR SALE
PLUM REALTY COMPANY

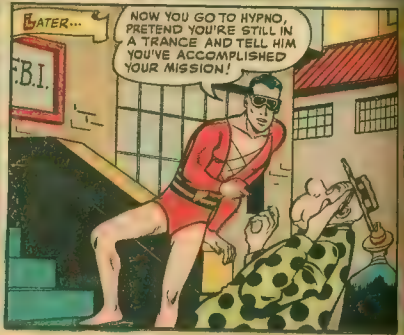
WOOZY, OLD PAL! SPEAK TO ME, BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO!
EAGE
FOR
S E
PL


HUH? HELLO, PLAS! WHAT ARE WE DOING WAY OUT HERE? AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL?
WE'RE OUT ON LAUREL DRIVE! THERE ARE NO BEAUTIFUL GIRLS AROUND HERE AND YOU DRAGGED ME OUT TO THIS PLACE! DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS GOING INTO THAT BUILDING AFTER THE GIRL AND MEETING MR. HYPNO···AND TAKING A NAP!
WHY, WOOZY WINKS! YOU REALLY WERE IN A TRANCE! YOU WERE HYPNO-TIZED!

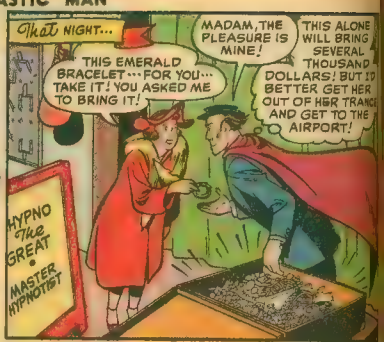
YEAH, THAT MR. HYPNO SURE LOOKED AT ME FUNNY!
AND APPARENTLY HE WAS USING YOU TO GET ME OUT OF THE WAY—PERMANENTLY!

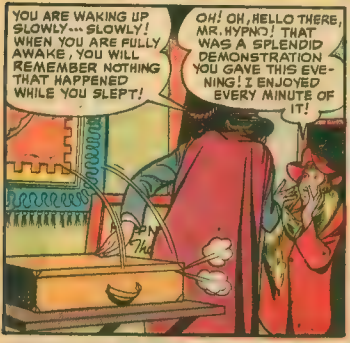

OH, PLAS, I WOULDN'T DO A THING LIKE THAT TO ANY-BODY! ESPECIALLY MY BEST FRIEND!
YOU COULDN'T HELP IT! WHEN YOU'RE IN A TRANCE, YOU HAVE TO DO EVERY-THING THE HYPNOTIST TELLS YOU TO DO!
5


LATER···
F.B.I.
NOW YOU GO TO HYPNO, PRETEND YOU'RE STILL IN A TRANCE AND TELL HIM YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED YOUR MISSION!

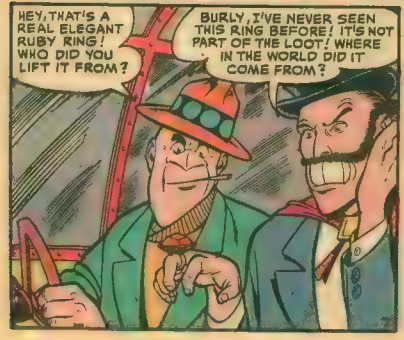
I'M GOING THROUGH WITH MY DEMONSTRATION TONIGHT, BUT I'LL MEET YOU AT THE AIRPORT AT MIDNIGHT!
AND THEN WE'LL TAKE THIS STOLEN ICE ACROSS THE COUNTRY, SELL IT FAST AND MAKE A NEAT PROFIT!
YES, HYPNOSIS HAS PROVED A VERY PROFITABLE OCCUPATION FOR ME! I MERELY PUT MY SUBJECTS IN A TRANCE AND THEN SUGGEST THAT THEY GIVE ME THEIR JEWELRY! THEY NEVER REFUSE! AND WHEN THEY COME OUT OF THEIR TRANCE, THEY NEVER REMEMBER!
THERE'S SOMEONE OUTSIDE! HIDE THE STUFF!
SURE THING, BOSS!
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
YOU?
I DIDN'T GO NEAR THE HOUSE··· PLASTIC MAN RANG THE DOORBELL! THE HOUSE EXPLODED···LOOKED EVERYWHERE··· COULDN'T FIND HIM! HE MUSTA BEEN BLOWN TO BITS!
OUR FAT LITTLE FRIEND HAS DONE HIS JOB WELL, ALTHOUGH I'M AMAZED THAT HE SURVIVED! ANYHOW, THEY'LL NEVER TRACE THAT EXPLOSION TO US!
GEE, I'M REALLY GIVING A TERRIFIC PERFORMANCE! I SHOULDA BEEN AN ACTOR!
BURLY, TIE THIS IDIOT UP AND GAG HIM! MAYBE SOMEONE WILL FIND HIM IN A FEW DAYS, OR MAYBE HE'LL STARVE IF NO ONE COMES ALONG!
STARVE! OH, NO! THE THOUGHT OF IT MAKES ME HUNGRY AND I JUST HAD A BIG LUNCH!
YOU DID A GOOD JOB, WOOZY! I JUST SAW HYPNO AND HIS PAL LEAVE HERE LOOKING VERY PLEASED WITH THEMSELVES!
6

GEE, PLAS! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! SAY, YOU DON'T HAVE A SANDWICH ON YOU, DO YOU?
SOMETHING THAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN FOOD RIGHT NOW IS KNOWING WHAT THESE GUYS ARE UP TO! NOW TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU FOUND OUT ABOUT THEM AND THEIR PLANS!


That NIGHT...
MADAM, THE PLEASURE IS MINE!
THIS ALONE WILL BRING SEVERAL THOUSAND DOLLARS! BUT I'D BETTER GET HER OUT OF HER TRANCE AND GET TO THE AIRPORT!
THIS EMERALD BRACELET··· FOR YOU··· TAKE IT! YOU ASKED ME TO BRING IT!
HYPNO The GREAT MASTER HYPNOTIST

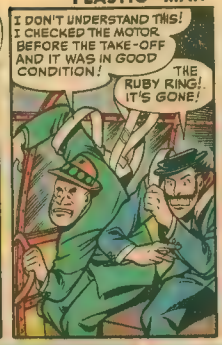

YOU ARE WAKING UP SLOWLY··· SLOWLY! WHEN YOU ARE FULLY AWAKE, YOU WILL REMEMBER NOTHING THAT HAPPENED WHILE YOU SLEPT!
OH! OH, HELLO THERE, MR. HYPNO! THAT WAS A SPLENDID DEMONSTRATION YOU GAVE THIS EVENING! I ENJOYED EVERY MINUTE OF IT!

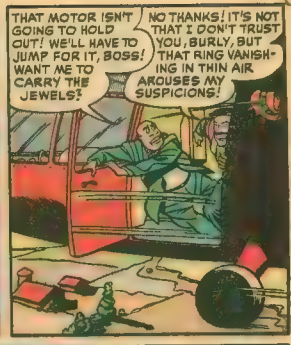
I HAVE THE JEWELS IN THIS SUITCASE! START THE MOTORS AND LET'S GET GOING!
GET SET, BOSS! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!


HEY, THAT'S A REAL ELEGANT RUBY RING! WHO DID YOU LIFT IT FROM?
BURLY, I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS RING BEFORE! IT'S NOT PART OF THE LOOT! WHERE IN THE WORLD DID IT COME FROM?

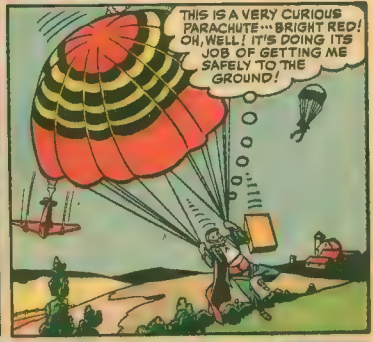
BOSS, YOU'VE BEEN COLLECTING SO MUCH JEWELRY IN THE LAST TWO DAYS, YOU JUST CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF IT ALL!
HMM! PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!

IF YOU WILL PERMIT ME A BIT OF HUMOR··· WE MAY BE RIDING HIGH NOW BUT WHEN WE SELL THESE JEWELS, WE'LL REALLY BE RIDING HIGH!
HEY, BOSS! THE MOTOR SOUNDS FUNNY! YOU'D BETTER PUT ON YOUR PARA-CHUTE!
KRRR-R-R-R
KNOCK!


I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS! I CHECKED THE MOTOR BEFORE THE TAKE-OFF AND IT WAS IN GOOD CONDITION!
THE RUBY RING! IT'S GONE!

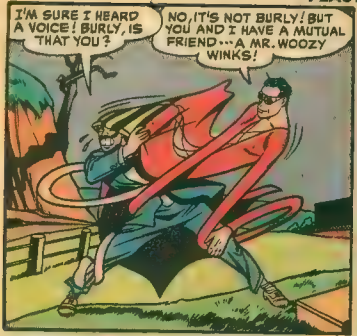

THAT MOTOR ISN'T GOING TO HOLD OUT! WE'LL HAVE TO JUMP FOR IT, BOSS! WANT ME TO CARRY THE JEWELS?
NO THANKS! IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T TRUST YOU, BURLY, BUT THAT RING VANISHING IN THIN AIR AROUSES MY SUSPICIONS!

PERHAPS THIS BUSINESS OF THE PLANE IS ALL TO THE GOOD! I'LL TRY TO SLIP AWAY AND THEN I WON'T HAVE TO SHARE THE LOOT WITH BURLY!

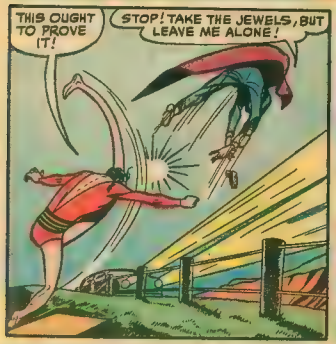

THIS IS A VERY CURIOUS PARACHUTE··· BRIGHT RED! OH, WELL! IT'S DOING ITS JOB OF GETTING ME SAFELY TO THE GROUND!

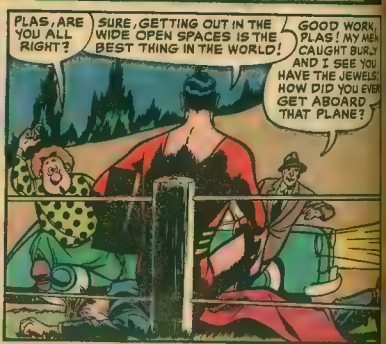
OOF! NOW TO SHED THIS CHUTE QUICKLY AND SLIP AWAY!

WHAT'S WRONG? I MUST WORK MYSELF LOOSE!
IT WON'T BE EASY!


I'M SURE I HEARD A VOICE! BURLY, IS THAT YOU?
NO, IT'S NOT BURLY! BUT YOU AND I HAVE A MUTUAL FRIEND··· A MR. WOOZY WINKS!

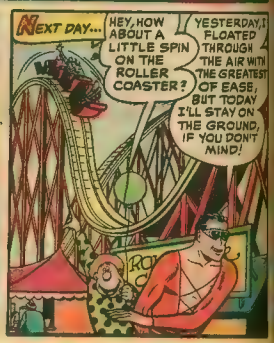
EEAOW! PLASTIC MAN! BUT IT CAN'T BE! YOU'RE DEAD!
THAT'S JUST WISHFUL THINKING, HYPNO! I'M ALIVE AND KICKING!


THIS OUGHT TO PROVE IT!
STOP! TAKE THE JEWELS, BUT LEAVE ME ALONE!

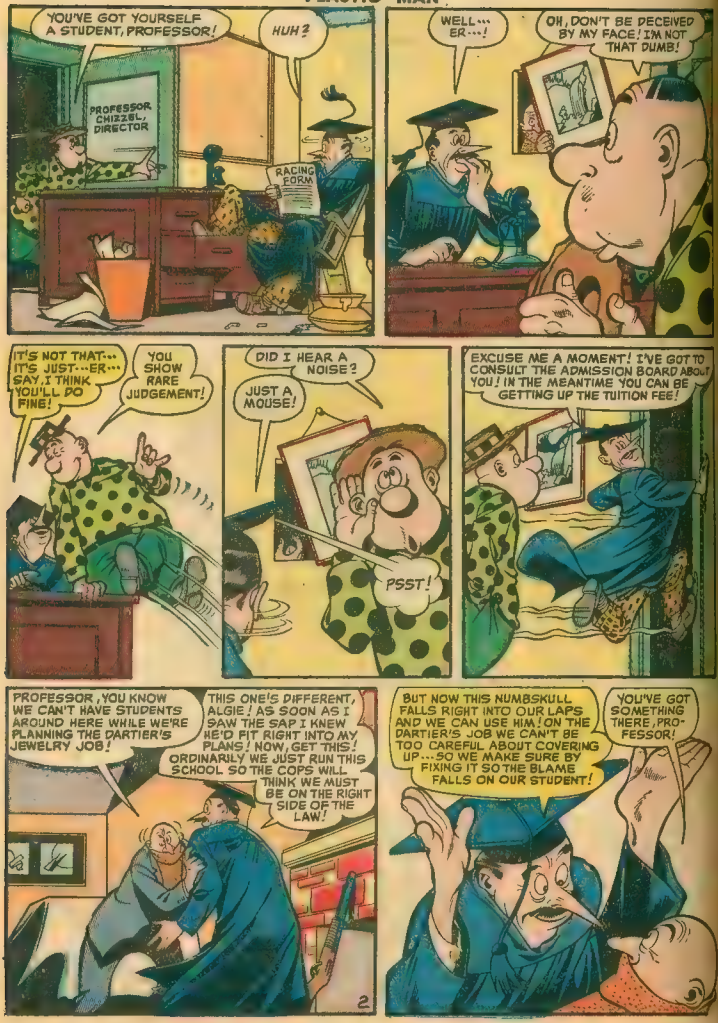

PLAS, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SURE, GETTING OUT IN THE WIDE OPEN SPACES IS THE BEST THING IN THE WORLD!
GOOD WORK, PLAS! MY MEN CAUGHT BURLY AND I SEE YOU HAVE THE JEWELS. HOW DID YOU EVER GET ABOARD THAT PLANE?

WELL, CHIEF··· IF I SAY SO MYSELF, I WAS A PRETTY GOOD-LOOKING RUBY RING! AND THE MOTOR CONKED OUT BECAUSE THERE WAS SAND IN IT, PLACED THERE BY YOURS TRULY!

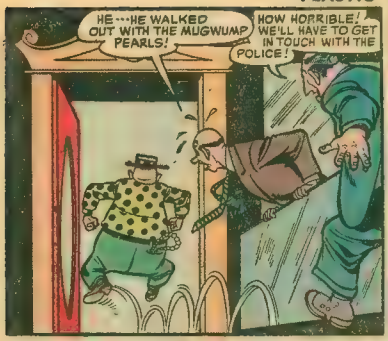
WELL, WE'LL PUT HYPNO THE GREAT AND BURLY OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR A LONG TIME!
AND A GOOD THING, TOO! THAT HYPNO SURE HAS AN EVIL EYE!


NEXT DAY...
HEY, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SPIN ON THE ROLLER COASTER?
YESTERDAY, I FLOATED THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE, BUT TODAY I'LL STAY ON THE GROUND, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

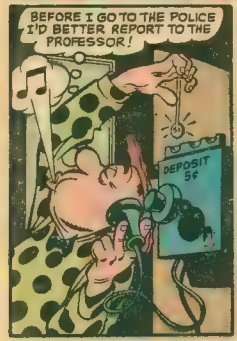
WOOZY
THERE GO THE CROOKS! HELP ME GET 'EM!
RIDICULOUS! IF YOU HAD MY SCIENTIFIC DETECTIVE TRAINING YOU WOULD KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T CATCH CRIMINALS WITHOUT GETTING THEIR FINGERPRINTS FIRST!
SAFE
DARTIER'S JEWELRY SHOP
DETECTIVE 13
IMAGINE PLASTIC MAN TELLING ME I CAN'T HELP HIM BECAUSE I HAVEN'T GOT THE RIGHT KIND OF SCIENTIFIC DETECTIVE TRAINING!
F.B.I.
HE'S ALWAYS THINKING UP SOME REASON OR OTHER TO KEEP ME OFF HIS CASES!
SCIENTIFIC DETECTIVE SCHOOL
BUT I'LL FOOL HIM THIS TIME! I'LL JUST GO IN HERE AND BECOME A REAL DETECTIVE! THEN PLAS WILL HAVE TO TAKE ME WITH HIM!
DETECTIVE SCHOOL

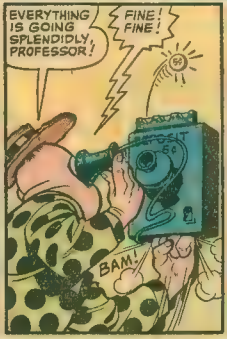

YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A STUDENT, PROFESSOR!
HUH?
PROFESSOR CHIZZEL, DIRECTOR
RACING FORM
WELL··· ER···!
OH, DON'T BE DECEIVED BY MY FACE! I'M NOT THAT DUMB!
IT'S NOT THAT··· IT'S JUST···ER··· SAY, I THINK YOU'LL DO FINE!
YOU SHOW RARE JUDGEMENT!
DID I HEAR A NOISE?
JUST A MOUSE!
PSST!
EXCUSE ME A MOMENT! I'VE GOT TO CONSULT THE ADMISSION BOARD ABOUT YOU! IN THE MEANTIME YOU CAN BE GETTING UP THE TUITION FEE!
PROFESSOR, YOU KNOW WE CAN'T HAVE STUDENTS AROUND HERE WHILE WE'RE PLANNING THE DARTIER'S JEWELRY JOB!
THIS ONE'S DIFFERENT, ALGIE! AS SOON AS I SAW THE SAP I KNEW HE'D FIT RIGHT INTO MY PLANS! NOW, GET THIS! ORDINARILY WE JUST RUN THIS SCHOOL SO THE COPS WILL THINK WE MUST BE ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE LAW!
2
BUT NOW THIS NUMBSKULL FALLS RIGHT INTO OUR LAPS AND WE CAN USE HIM! ON THE DARTIER'S JOB WE CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL ABOUT COVERING UP···SO WE MAKE SURE BY FIXING IT SO THE BLAME FALLS ON OUR STUDENT!
YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, PROFESSOR!

THE ADMISSIONS BOARD IS DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU! I GUESS YOU KNOW WE TEACH THROUGH PRACTICE SO HERE'S YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT!
GOSH! REAL DETECTIVE WORK RIGHT OFF THE BAT!
EXACTLY! THE MUGWUMP PEARLS WERE STOLEN FROM PARTIER'S! I WANT YOU TO GO DOWN THERE AND LOOK FOR CLUES!
I'LL DO MORE THAN THAT! I'LL SOLVE THE CASE!
I DON'T GET THE ANGLE, PROFESSOR!
IT'S SIMPLE, ALGIE! THE GOOF WILL BE SEEN SNOOPING AROUND AT PARTIER'S AND ASKING QUESTIONS! THEN, AFTER WE'VE STOLEN THE PEARLS THE COPS WILL LOOK FOR HIM!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, SIR?
NOW, ABOUT THOSE MUGWUMP PEARLS!
HERE THEY ARE, SIR!
SO!
YOU HAVE THEM HERE! BUT THE MUGWUMP PEARLS HAVE BEEN STOLEN!
WHA WH-?
THAT MEANS THESE MUST BE PASTE! FROM WHICH IT FOLLOWS THAT THIS WAS AN INSIDE JOB!
DON'T LIE TO ME! I'M A DETECTIVE! AND I'M GOING TO TAKE THESE FAKE PEARLS RIGHT DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS AND SHOW THEM TO THE POLICE!
I ... I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

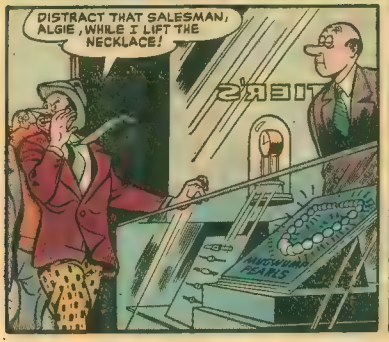

HE···HE WALKED OUT WITH THE MUGWUMP PEARLS!
HOW HORRIBLE! WE'LL HAVE TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE POLICE!

IN THE MEANTIME LET'S KEEP A STRING OF IMITATION PEARLS IN THE SHOWCASE SO IT WON'T LOOK SO BARE!
DAPPER'S


BEFORE I GO TO THE POLICE I'D BETTER REPORT TO THE PROFESSOR!
DEPOSIT 5¢


EVERYTHING IS GOING SPLENDIDLY, PROFESSOR!
FINE! FINE!
DEPOSIT 5¢
BAM!

IT'S GONE ACCORDING TO PLAN! THE SAP MUST HAVE CREATED ENOUGH SUSPICION TO LAND HIMSELF IN JAIL AS SOON AS THE PEARLS DISAPPEAR!
GOOD! LET'S GO GET THE MUGWUMP PEARLS!


DISTRACT THAT SALESMAN, ALGIE, WHILE I LIFT THE NECKLACE!
TIERS
MUGWUMP PEARLS

MY GOOD MAN, MAY I SEE THESE CUFF LINKS?
BY ALL MEANS!
TIERS

WHAT A CINCH!
ARTIER'S
WH-WHY, THAT GUY'S STEALING THE MUGWUMP PEARLS RIGHT NOW!
IMPOSSIBLE! HE'S MY PROFESSOR!
OH, YEAH? WELL, YOU DIDN'T LEARN ANYTHING GOOD FROM HIM!
I'VE GOT TO HELP THE PROFESSOR!
THESE HOT-HEADED BYSTANDERS! THIS FELLOW'S GOING TO SLUG THE PROFESSOR BEFORE HE'S HAD A FAIR TRIAL!
WE'LL HAVE NO LYNCH ATMOSPHERE ON THIS CASE!
I SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED MY INSTINCT WHEN I SAW THAT NUMBSKULL'S FACE ... AND THROWN HIM OUT!
WHAM!
THOSE ARE THE FAKE PEARLS!
THOSE ARE THE REAL ONES!
MR. WINKS, YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING BUT YOU WOUND UP DOING IT RIGHT! I'LL TAKE THESE CROOKS OFF TO JAIL!
SAFE
THERE GOES THE MAN WHO COULD GIVE ME SCIENTIFIC DETECTIVE TRAINING! BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER! WHEN I TELL PLAS OF THE BRILLIANT REASONING WITH WHICH I CRACKED THE CASE, HE'LL LET ME WORK WITH HIM ANYWAY!

# Rock-A-Bye Roughneck

THE liner was almost lost in the fog swirling in around the docks. People streaming down the gangplank and into the Customs Shed to have their baggage checked were like creatures from some other world, drifting down out of a gray wall of vapor.

The last man to leave the great vessel was distinctly not a disembodied spirit. He was a large fat man who staggered down the cleated plank on stumbling feet. As he moved, he clung to the rail with one shaking hand and kept the other pressed tight to his ample middle. With every second step or so he uttered a deep and heart-rending groan. A tall, thin man beside him, carrying two pieces of expensive luggage, cursed disgustedly. "We wait a whole week for you to get back from Europe so we can cinch this caper, Spats, and what happens? You get seasick."

"Oooh," groaned the bulging Spats. "If you knew the agony I have gone through on that ship, Moogy, you would have pity on me. I never could stand a rocking motion. As soon as I get my feet on solid ground again I'll be all right. We can go through with the bank job as planned."

The thin man hurried the bags through Customs and the two departed toward the lamp-lit, foggy street. Already the fat man seemed to be recovering. His round face had lost its greenish tinge and he could walk without staggering or groaning.

As the two vanished, a red railing across one corner of the Customs Shed seemed to writhe and swell and suddenly it popped off its supporting posts to become the red-clad figure of Plastic Man of the FBI. Plas flipped a salute to the Customs guards. "Thanks, boys. That was our man, all right—Spats Spiro, who's responsible for half the unsolved crimes on our books. We had a tip he was coming back from a vacation in Europe to pull off a big robbery."

Outside the fat man, grunting and puffing, was forcing himself through the too-narrow door of a waiting cab. He got almost inside when an immense hand, coming in the opposite door, spread itself over his face and shoved him back out with ungentle force. Spats squawled and fell back against Moogy, who stumbled back and into the embrace of Plastic Man himself. Plas, coming up behind the unsuspecting pair, had merely stretched his elastic arm clear around the cab to push them back out.

"Plastic Man!" Moogy yelled. "What's the big idea? Since when is it a crime to meet a pal at the docks and get into a cab!"

"With rats like you two," Plas said grimly, "it ought to be a crime even to go on breathing. But this doesn't happen to be a pinch. It's just a gentle warning to lay off what you're planning for tonight or take the consequences."

"Don't you dare threaten a peaceful citizen on his way home from a wearying journey, you flexible fly-cop," blustered Spats. "Come, Moogy, let us leave this vulcanized vulture and continue our trip."

The pudgy cab-driver spoke up. "Look, do you want a cab or don't you? Other people are waiting if you don't."

Growling, the two scrambled into the cab as Plastic Man stepped back with an elaborately mocking bow. "Go right ahead, gentlemen. I have given my warning. The rest is up to you."

As the cab drew away, Spats hissed, "We'd better call the deal off. He'll attach himself to the cab like a spare tire or something and tag us all night."

"But he isn't," Moogy said, looking back. "He's turned around and is walking back into the Customs Shed. He isn't even watching to see where we're going."

"The non-skid nitwit," Spats snapped. "He actually thinks he has frightened us out of our plan. Well, we'll show him. We'll go through with it exactly at midnight. Tell the driver to cut through a few alleys and back streets to make sure we're not followed."

Exactly at midnight that night a black sedan pulled up in front of the dark and silent Horgan Trust. A moment later, deep inside the building, a dull boom rattled the windows and died away. In the sedan, Moogy looked at Spatz and grinned. "On the old dot, boss. You had everything down to a T. I can just see the boys in there right this minute, shoving bundles of dough into sacks for us."

As a man of vision, Moogy was doing poorly

right then. For instead of shoving money into waiting sacks, the two hoodlums used to carry out Spats' schemes were standing in frozen horror, goggling at the unbelievable apparition before them. Smoke was still rising from the blasted wreckage of the vault door and some of that smoke was strangely red. But more unbelievable, the red smoke seemed to be swaying and solidifying into the shocking figure of . . . Plastic Man.

"Boys," the figure said chidingly, shaking a warning finger. "Don't you know you can't go around blowing the doors off other people's vaults like this? It's destructive and illegal, to say nothing of dangerous to life and limb."

One of the thugs caught his wits enough to yell, "PLASTIC MAN! GET HIM!" He grabbed out his gun and began to shoot wildly.

The slugs struck Plastic Man's elastic body and rebounded, whizzing wildly in all directions. The second thug threw himself on the floor, bowling, "Cut it out, stupid! You wanna get us knocked off by them glancing slugs of yours? You oughta know bullets won't hurt Plastic Man."

"There must be sump'n that will," yelled the gunman. But before he could experiment, a massive swelling fist shot out and the vault room dissolved for him into a world full of bursting lights and then engulfing blackness.

In desperation, the second thug seized the heavy bag of burglars' tools. But before he could hurl it, Plastic Man's long, flexible arms swept out and encircled him, wrapping around and around until he resembled a Christmas package tied in red and yellow ribbon. "Silly boy," Plas said. "You should have stood in bed."

Outside, Spats and Moogy waited impatiently, knowing nothing of what went on behind the grim gray walls of the Trust Company. Their first intimation that all was not well came when a long, red, snake-like arm came down out of the darkness to deposit two limp and battered figures on the rear seat of the black sedan.

"Your boys," Plastic Man said gently, "didn't seem to do so well in there, Spatsy. Could be your master-minding blew a fuse."

After his first wild yelp of alarm, Spats caught hold of himself. His lips went tight and he dug a sharp elbow into the ribs of Moogy as a warning for silence.

"I don't know what you're babbling about, Plastic Man," Spats said nastily. "And I can't figure why the FBI wastes the tax-payers' money by paying you to hound a couple of innocent citizens like Moogy and me. I think I'm going to have to demand police protection if this keeps up."

"You'll get it," Plastic Man assured him sweetly. "Why, at this very moment the boys at headquarters are dusting out a nice cell for you where nobody will bother you for maybe twenty or thirty years. This Trust Company robbery puts you right in my hands, Spatsy."

"G'wan," Spats shrilled. "You can't pin anything on Moogy and me. We just happened to stop out here to light our cigarettes and talk a little. You'll have a sweet time proving we had anything to do with those dumb monkeys you dumped in the back seat. We never saw 'em before in our lives. If you think you can prove any different, go ahead and try."

"Okay," Plas said pleasantly. "Oh, Woozy! Come over and introduce yourself."

Both Spats and Moogy gasped as they saw that Plas's pal, Woozy Winks was the "taxi driver" who had hauled them from the dock and straight to their headquarters. Then Spats shouted, "So what? You still can't tie us into this Trust job."

Without answering, Plastic Man suddenly snatched the fat man out of the car. Making his elastic body into a gigantic hammock, Plastic Man began to rock Spats back and forth, back and forth. After a minute or two the fat man suddenly howled, "Ulp! G-get me outa here! You're making me seasick! Stop it, I tell you. Oooo, I can't stand it any more. I'm s-sick."

"So sorry," Plas said sweetly, increasing the swing of his hammock-like body. "Would you rather tell us about your crimes or spend a few hours swinging and swinging?"

Woozy, watching from the sidewalk, said, "Put him down, Plas. He's confessing everything clear back to the lollypop he swiped in kindergarten. If you swing him much more, he'll be too sick to sign his confession."

Plastic Man
THIS IS THE EASIEST JOB I EVER PULLED!
IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A FLYING SAUCER?
SHUCKS, NO! IT'S PLASTIC MAN!
WHEN GAT GATSBY, MASTER CRIMINAL, TRIES TO PICK UP SOME EASY MONEY... IN A BANK, HE'S NOT BANKING ON PLASTIC MAN'S INTEREST IN HIS AFFAIRS!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, WOOZY!
HERE, WOOZY! I KNOW YOU'VE WANTED ONE OF THESE FOR A LONG TIME!
GEE, A CAMERA! THANKS! I'M GOING TO LEARN TO USE IT RIGHT AWAY! IT'LL BE A BIG HELP IN MY FIGHT AGAINST CRIME!
INCIDENTALLY, PLAS! TALKING ABOUT CRIME... GAT GATSBY BLEW INTO TOWN TODAY AND WHERE THERE'S GATSBY, THERE'S TROUBLE!

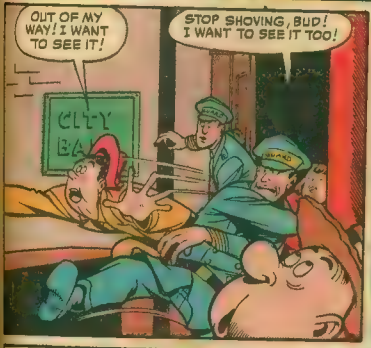
I WANT YOU TO START CHECKING ON HIS ACTIVITIES RIGHT AWAY, BECAUSE I'M CERTAIN HE IS UP TO NO GOOD!
SURE THING, CHIEF! I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT SLIPPERY CHARACTER!
CLICK! CLICK!
MEANWHILE···
OKAY, GAT! NOW THAT WE'RE ALL HERE, TELL US ABOUT YOUR PLAN!
NOW, LISTEN, YOU GUYS! I'VE WORKED OUT A SCHEME FOR PULLING THE BIGGEST BANK ROBBERY THIS COUNTRY HAS EVER KNOWN···AND DOING IT WITH PSYCHOLOGY!
PSYCHOLOGY? NEVER HEARD OF HIM! WHAT MOB DOES HE RUN WITH?
OH, NO! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER! BUT NEVER MIND PSYCHOLOGY FOR THE TIME BEING AND LOOK AT THIS!
IT LOOKS LIKE A PICTURE OF A FLYING SAUCER!
GIVE THAT MAN TEN SILVER DOLLARS! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT IT IS!
IN THE FIRST PLACE, THEY AIN'T REAL···AND IN THE SECOND PLACE, HOW CAN YOU ROB A BANK WITH A FLYING SAUCER?
NOW THIS IS THE PLAN···WE FIX UP A PLANE TO LOOK LIKE ONE OF THESE!
GAT, I DON'T GET IT!
WHEN WE FIX UP THE PLANE, WE FLY IT LOW OVER THE BANK! EVERYBODY COMES RUSHING OUT TO SEE A REAL FLYING SAUCER! AND WHILE THEY'RE LOOKING THE OTHER WAY, WE RUSH IN!
NEXT DAY···
FIRST I'LL TAKE PICTURES OF THE BIRDS AND THE BEES AND THEN I'LL WORK MY WAY UP TO PEOPLE!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HOLD STILL SO I CAN TAKE YOUR PICTURE!
CLICK!
WE SHOULD HAVE THIS PLANE FINISHED BY TOMORROW AFTERNOON!
I HOPE GAT KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING! IT'S DANGEROUS PULLING A BANK STICK-UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY!
ROCKS AIN'T VERY INTERESTING, BUT AT LEAST THEY DON'T MOVE! WELL, THAT'S MY LAST SHOT! I'D BETTER GET HOME AND DEVELOP THIS ROLL OF FILM!
CLICK!
LATER...
I'VE BEEN TAILING GATSBY ALL MORNING, CHIEF, AND IT SEEMS LIKE A WASTE OF TIME!
WELL, STICK WITH HIM, PLAS! SOMETHING MAY DEVELOP LATER!
OH, THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU! I WANT TO SHOW YOU THESE!
SHHH!
HOTEL SMYTHE
NOW, GET OUT OF HERE, WOOZY, BEFORE YOU GIVE ME AWAY! IF GATSBY FINDS OUT HE'S BEING FOLLOWED, WE'LL NEVER GET ANYTHING ON HIM!
AW, GEE, PLAS! I WANTED TO SHOW YOU A PICTURE OF A FLYING SAUCER!
?
PLAS DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S MISSING! THIS ONE OF THE MEN WORKING ON THAT PLANE SURE IS AN INTERESTING PICTURE!
?

MY IMAGINATION MUST BE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME BUT I CAN SWEAR I SAW THAT FAT LITTLE GUY TALKING TO THE POTTED PALM!

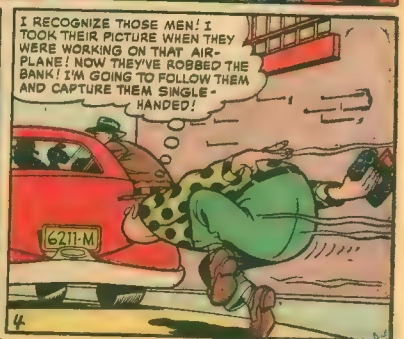
The NEXT AFTERNOON...
NOW THERE'S SOMETHING WORTH PRESERVING FOR POSTERITY!
CITY BANK

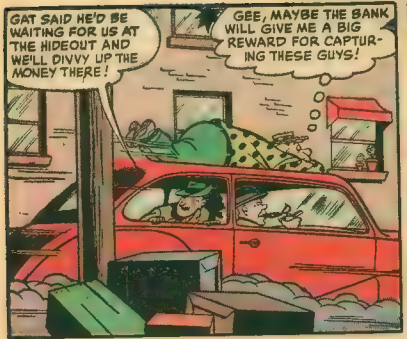
HEY, LOOK, A FLYING SAUCER!
EASY MONEY, HERE WE COME!

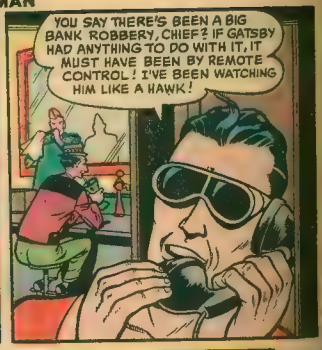

OUT OF MY WAY! I WANT TO SEE IT!
STOP SHOVING, BUD! I WANT TO SEE IT TOO!
CITY BA

IT MUST BE AN ADVERTISING STUNT!
BUT THEY'RE NOT ADVERTISING ANYTHING!
THESE ARE NOT IDEAL WORKING CONDITIONS FOR A PHOTOGRAPHER!

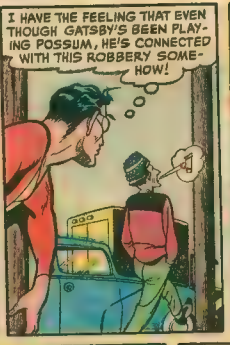
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING TO THIS PSYCHOLOGY BUSINESS!
YEAH, THEY WERE SO BUSY GAWKING AT OUR FAKE FLYING SAUCER, THEY DIDN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO US!

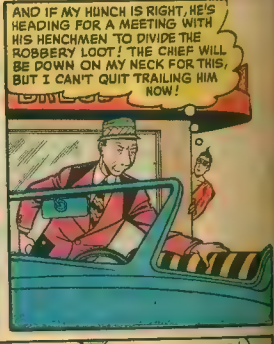

I RECOGNIZE THOSE MEN! I TOOK THEIR PICTURE WHEN THEY WERE WORKING ON THAT AIRPLANE! NOW THEY'VE ROBBED THE BANK! I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THEM AND CAPTURE THEM SINGLE-HANDED!
6211-M

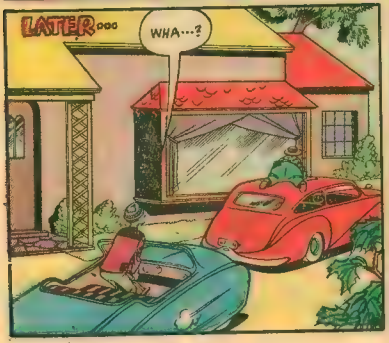

GAT SAID HE'D BE WAITING FOR US AT THE HIDEOUT AND WE'LL DIVVY UP THE MONEY THERE!
GEE, MAYBE THE BANK WILL GIVE ME A BIG REWARD FOR CAPTURING THESE GUYS!


YOU SAY THERE'S BEEN A BIG BANK ROBBERY, CHIEF? IF GATSBY HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT, IT MUST HAVE BEEN BY REMOTE CONTROL! I'VE BEEN WATCHING HIM LIKE A HAWK!

PLAS, YOU'VE GOT TO GET ON THE CASE RIGHT AWAY! FORGET GATSBY!
I'LL BE THERE AS FAST AS I CAN MAKE IT!


I HAVE THE FEELING THAT EVEN THOUGH GATSBY'S BEEN PLAYING POSSUM, HE'S CONNECTED WITH THIS ROBBERY SOMEHOW!


AND IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, HE'S HEADING FOR A MEETING WITH HIS HENCHMEN TO DIVIDE THE ROBBERY LOOT! THE CHIEF WILL BE DOWN ON MY NECK FOR THIS, BUT I CAN'T QUIT TRAILING HIM NOW!


LATER...
WHA...?

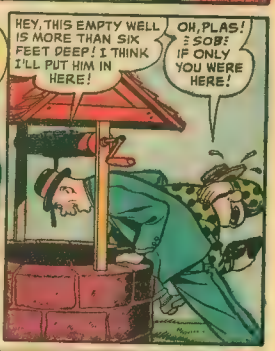
OKAY, COME ON! GET DOWN OFF THERE!
BY ALL MEANS, SIR! YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND!

WHAT WERE YOU DOING ON TOP OF THAT CAR?
ER---I'M A PHOTO-GRAPHER AND I WAS TRYING FOR AN INTERESTING ANGLE SHOT!

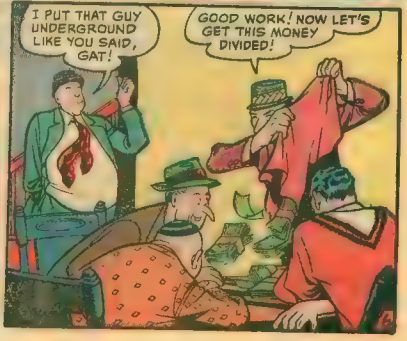
HEY, YOU'RE THE ZANY GUY WHO TALKS TO POTTED PALMS!
HIYA, BOSS!

HERE, DISPOSE OF THIS GUY AND THEN WE'LL GET TO THE BUSINESS AT HAND!
DIS-POSE! OH, YOU MEAN I SHOULD GET RID OF HIM?

THAT'S RIGHT! PUT HIM SIX FEET UNDER! WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU IN THE HOUSE!
SIX FEET UNDER! BUT I AIN'T GOT NO TIME TO DIG A HOLE!


HEY, THIS EMPTY WELL IS MORE THAN SIX FEET DEEP! I THINK I'LL PUT HIM IN HERE!
OH, PLAS! SOB! IF ONLY YOU WERE HERE!

HEY, I AIN'T NEVER SEEN THIS TABLE BEFORE! WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? LET'S GET THIS MONEY COUNTED OUT FAST! CALL IN THE REST OF THE GUYS AND WE'LL GET STARTED!


I PUT THAT GUY UNDERGROUND LIKE YOU SAID, GAT!
GOOD WORK! NOW LET'S GET THIS MONEY DIVIDED!

HERE YOU ARE!
THE PLEASURE IS MINE!
WELL, WHAT HAPPENED TO MY DOUGH?
I JUST HANDED IT TO YOU!
IF YOU'RE TRYING ANY FUNNY BUSINESS WITH ME, I'LL BLOW YOU TO BITS!
YOU MUST HAVE DROPPED IT! WHY DON'T YOU LOOK UNDER THE TABLE BEFORE YOU BLOW YOUR TOP?
THERE AIN'T NOTHING UNDER HERE! SEE FOR YOURSELF!
ALL RIGHT! WE WILL!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! SOMETHING VERY FUNNY IS GOING ON!
YEAH, AND I THINK YOU'RE BEHIND IT! YOU'RE A GREAT ONE FOR PLANNING FANCY SCHEMES!
THE REST OF THE DOUGH! IT'S GONE!
LOOK, GATSBY! IT'S FOUR AGAINST ONE! TURN OVER THAT DOUGH!
I HAVEN'T GOT IT! YOU CAN SEARCH ME!

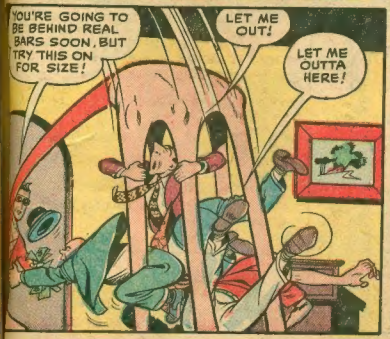
HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH! HE'S CLEAN!
SINCE I'M NOT THE DOUBLE-CROSSER... ONE OF YOU IS!

TAKE THIS, YOU LOW-LIFE!
THINK YOU CAN SWINDLE ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT...
OOF!

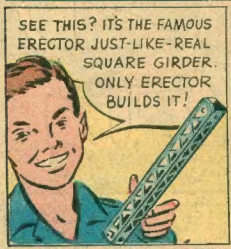
IF IT'S THE MONEY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR... WHY DON'T YOU ASK ME ABOUT IT?
WHA...?

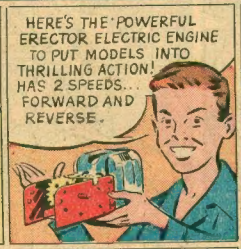
WELL, HERE IT IS! COME AND GET IT!
TURN THAT DOUGH OVER, PLASTIC MAN! IT'S OURS!

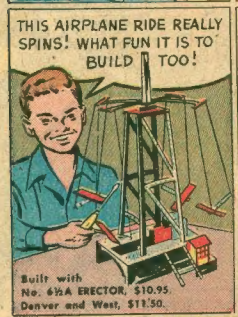
I JUST CAN'T SEE THINGS YOUR WAY!

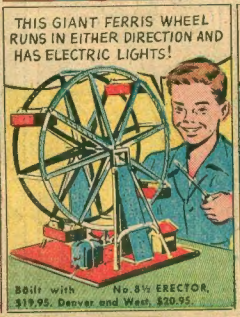

YOU'RE GOING TO BE BEHIND REAL BARS SOON, BUT TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE!
LET ME OUT!
LET ME OUTTA HERE!

LATER... WHEN YOU DIDN'T SHOW UP AT THE OFFICE, PLAS, I WAS READY TO FIRE YOU... BUT YOU DID SUCH A BANG-UP JOB THAT ALL IS FORGIVEN!
IT'S A GOOD THING HE FOLLOWED HIS HUNCH, CHIEF, OR I MIGHT HAVE BEEN SIX FEET UNDER FOR GOOD! BRRR!



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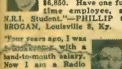
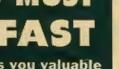
**YOU BUILD** Vacuum Tube Power Pack as part of my Communications Course; get experience with packs of many kinds. Learn how to correct Power Pack troubles.



**YOU BUILD** this A. M. Signal Generator as part of my Servicing Course. It provides amplitude - modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



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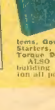

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